THE HUNT FOR THE BLUE SMARTIES CONTINUES INSIDE...

Disney's
MICKEY
and friends

EVERY SATURDAY 80p

No. 29/94 29th July 1994

MATTHEWS' NEWSAGENTS — CLONES
E1 · 08P

BOOKS AND LUNCH KITS TO BE WON!

FREE BOOKMARK

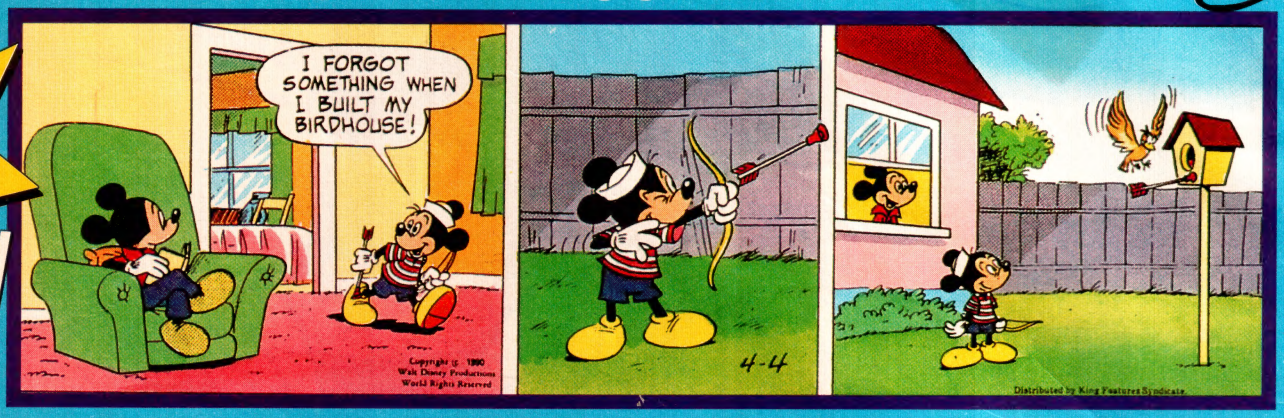
29

Hi, everyone!

You're in for a real treat with this week's issue, folks! Not only do you get a free book mark, you have an amazing three chances to win something! Firstly, you can enter our great Snow White competition below; secondly, you have the chance to win a Donald lunch box and flask; thirdly, your letter or picture could win a set of videos on my mail page. So get that pen scribbling - good luck!

Mickey

First Funny


I FORGOT SOMETHING WHEN I BUILT MY BIRDHOUSE!
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40 SNOW WHITE CLASSIC FILM BOOKS TO BE WON!

Ladybird

SMARTIES CLUE: TAKE A LETTER FROM HIS LAST NAME TO MAKE A TREAT FOR A DOG.

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Now you've got your free Mickey bookmark, here's your chance to win a super Disney book to use it in. Snow White is now showing again at the cinema, so if you enjoyed the film, you'll love the book!

Ladybird Books' big Classic Film book is full of wonderful illustrations that capture the magic of the Snow White film. All you have to do to try and win your very own copy is answer the question below.

In Snow White, the wicked queen turns herself into an old woman and gives Snow White something to eat that she has poisoned. What is it?

a) A doughnut.
b) A bag of salt and vinegar crisps.
c) An apple.

Send your answer, together with your name and address, on the back of a postcard or stuck-down envelope to: Snow White Classic, Mickey's Mail, PO Box 61, London WC1H 9SG.

The closing date for entries is 27th August 1994.

The Editor's decision is final and no correspondence shall be entered into.

FEL 624

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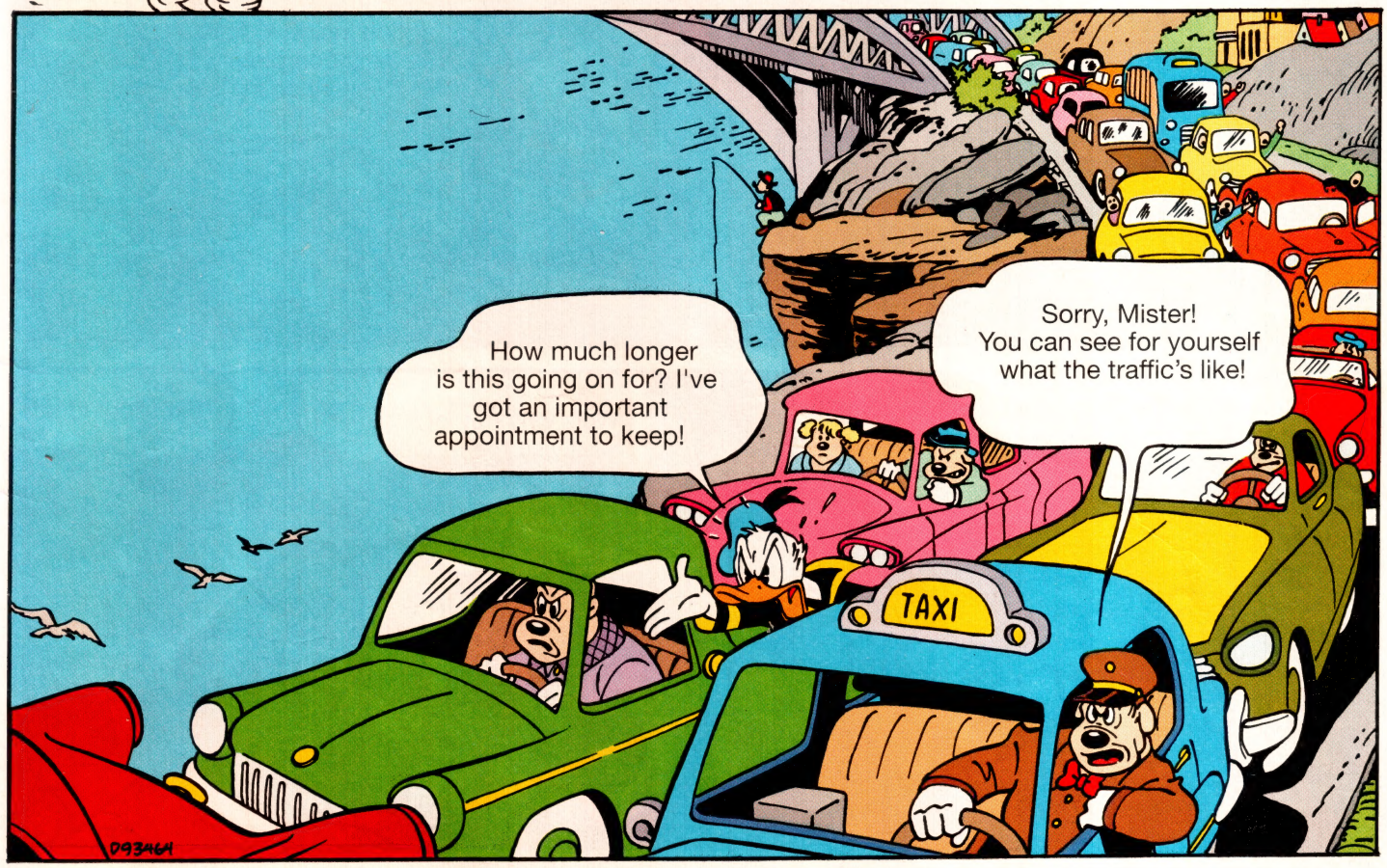
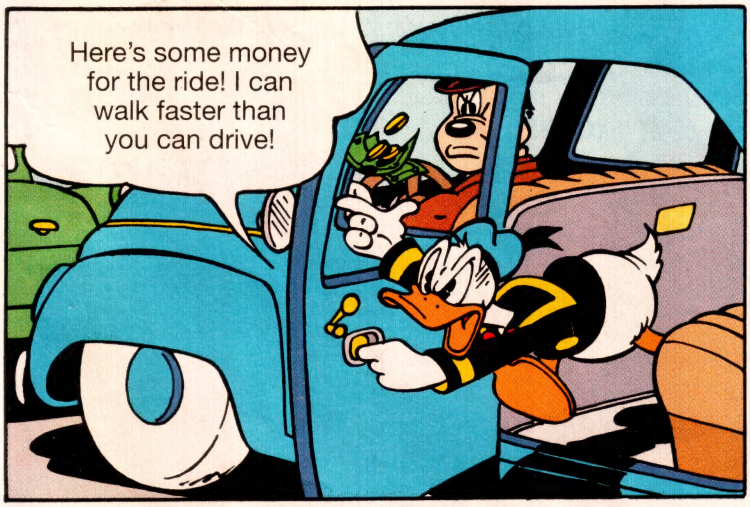
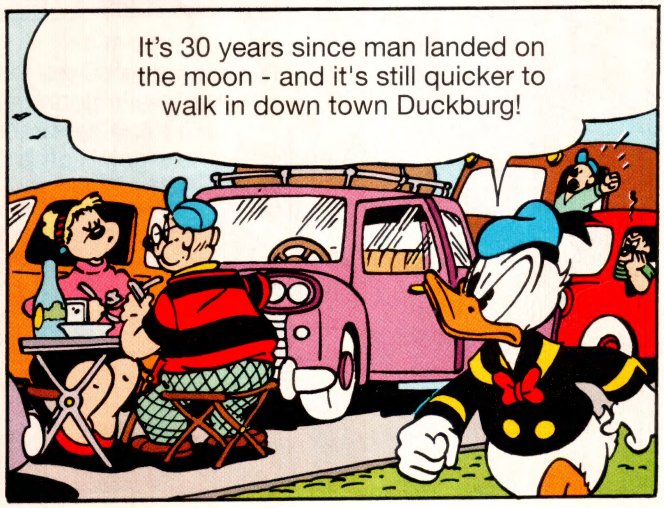
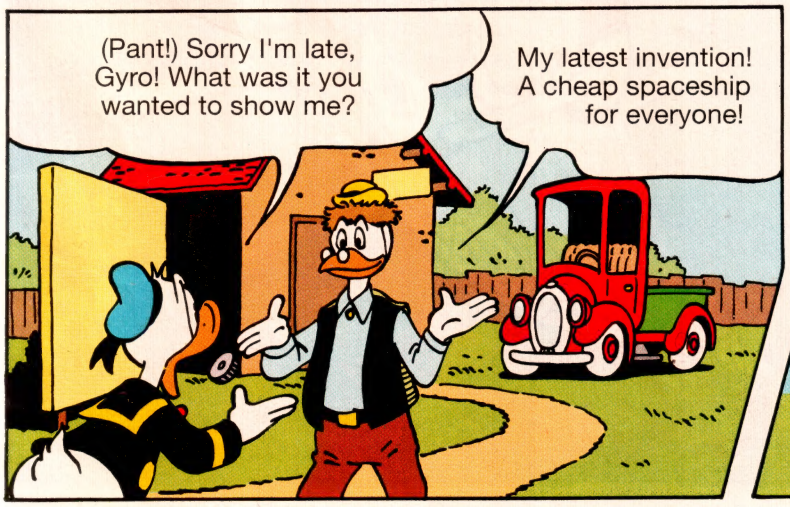
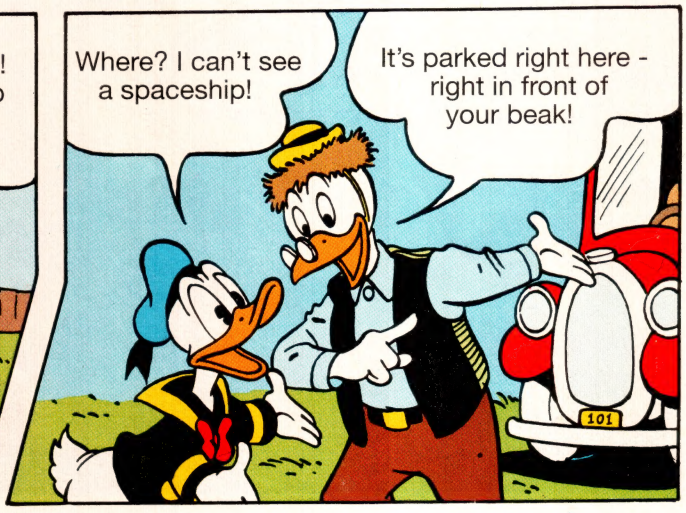
The Men On The Moon


How much longer is this going on for? I've got an important appointment to keep!
Sorry, Mister! You can see for yourself what the traffic's like!
TAXI





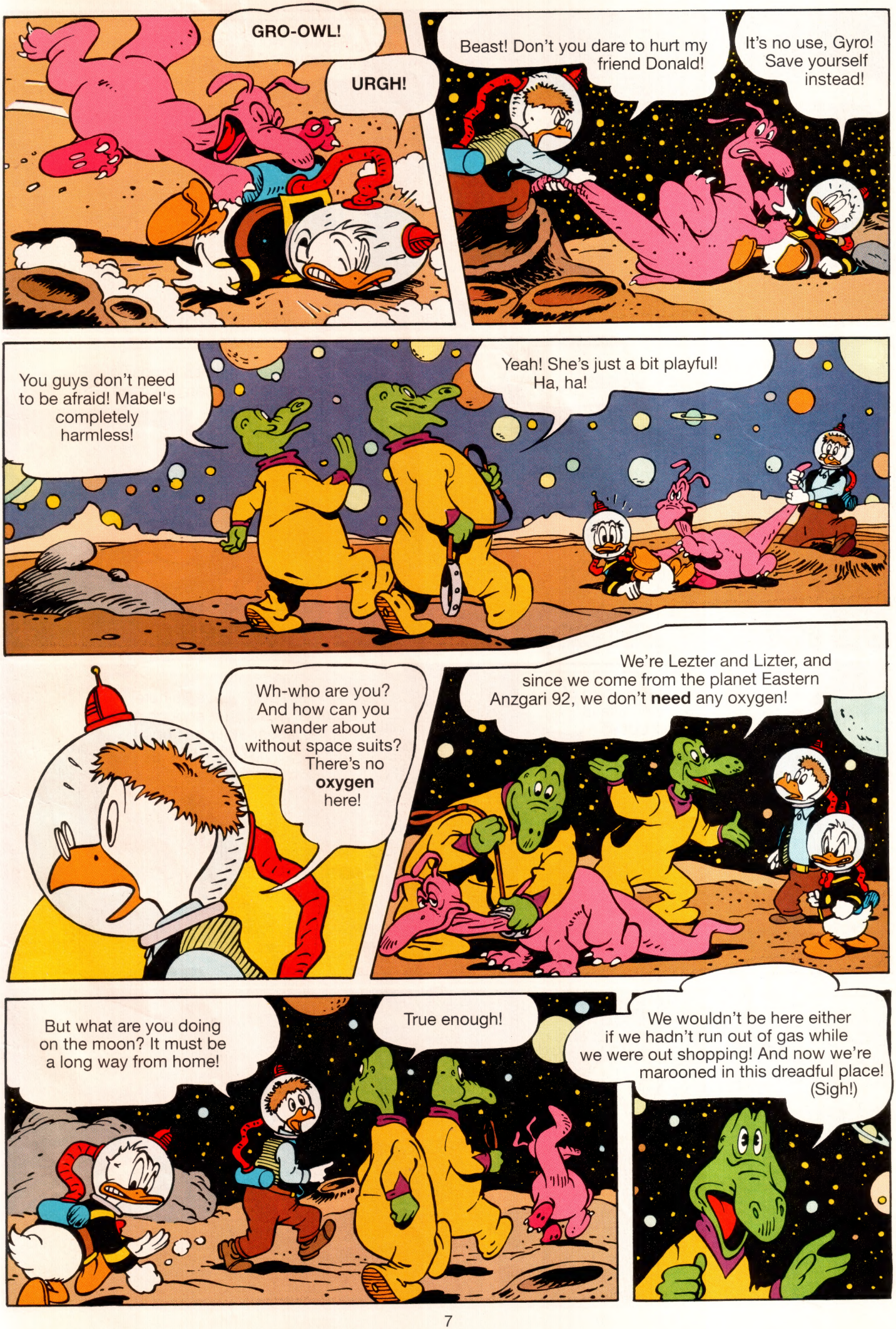




Are you kidding? I don't believe that clapped out old pile of junk could drive out of your yard!
Then you'd be wrong!
This may look like an old truck, but I've put an anti-gravitation contraption inside it! That makes it completely weightless when in use!
Are you trying to tell me this old heap will actually take off, Gyro?
Sure! Just tell me where you wanna go, and we'll go!
Well, why not let's go and visit the moon! There shouldn't be much traffic up there!
Excellent idea!
Good grief! Gyro really thinks this is gonna work! He must be stressed, he's going off his...
Hold on to your hat, Donald! We're off!
(GASP!)
101

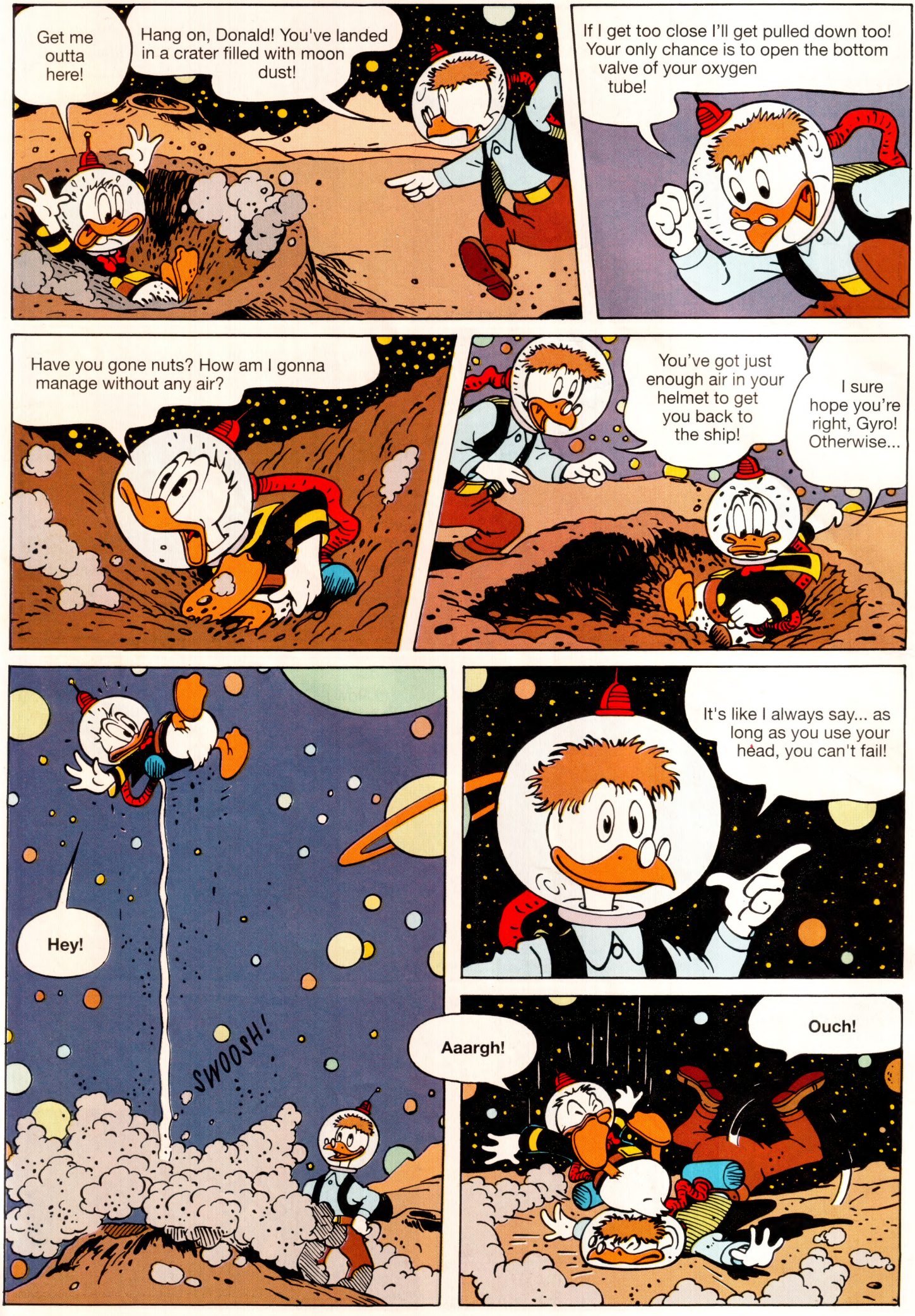
I don't believe it! We're **flying**!
As my anti-gravitation gadget makes the truck weightless, only a couple of jet engines are needed underneath it to propel us forward!
And now it looks as if we've arrived!
Yes, indeed! This must be the moon!
Oh, boy! This is gonna be exciting!
Not so fast, Donald! First you must take one of my space pills to cope with the difference in gravity!
As the moon doesn't have any air as we know it, I thought it was a good idea to bring our own!
TOCK! TOCK!
Notice that my helmet has an inbuilt walkie-talkie so we can communicate with each other!
Enough of this idle chatter! Let's go and **moon around** outside!

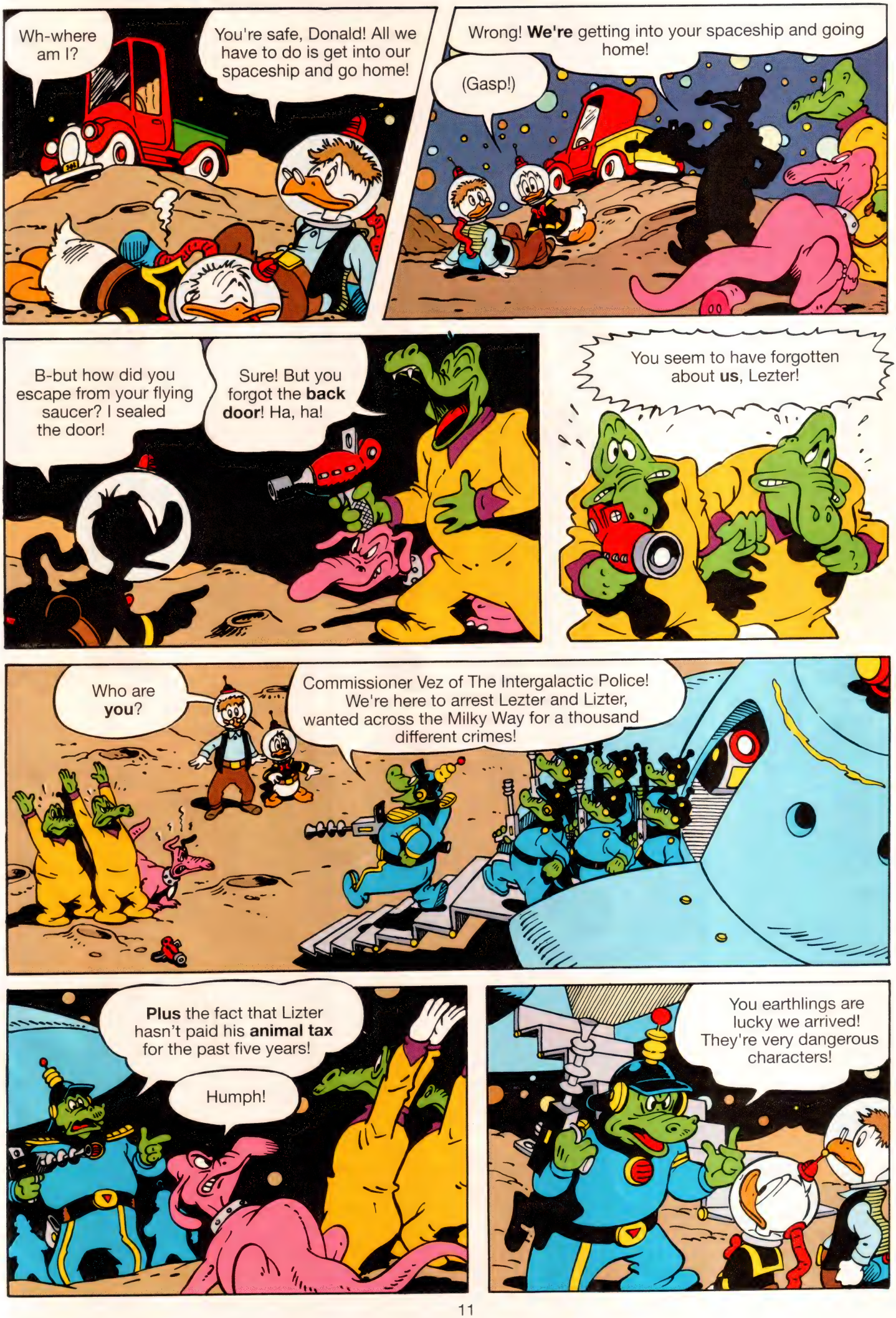
It's real free and easy up here, thanks to the lack of gravity! What a tourist's paradise this could be!
I doubt it, Gyro! It's too... kinda... eerie!
In fact, I'd even say that nothing could possibly live in this miserable landscape!
I-I-I wish someone w-w-would tell h-h-him that! (Shudder!)
Good grief! I've heard about pink elephants, but this is **ridiculous**!
GRRR!
Let's get out of here! **Run!**
Gyro, I think you must have had another great idea!


GRO-OWL!
URGH!
Beast! Don't you dare to hurt my friend Donald!
It's no use, Gyro! Save yourself instead!
You guys don't need to be afraid! Mabel's completely harmless!
Yeah! She's just a bit playful! Ha, ha!
Wh-who are you? And how can you wander about without space suits? There's no **oxygen** here!
We're Lezter and Lizter, and since we come from the planet Eastern Anzgari 92, we don't **need** any oxygen!
But what are you doing on the moon? It must be a long way from home!
True enough!
We wouldn't be here either if we hadn't run out of gas while we were out shopping! And now we're marooned in this dreadful place! (Sigh!)

We sure would've been in deep trouble if you two hadn't shown up...
...but now we can hitch a ride with you to the nearest intergalactic gas station!
I'm afraid that's impossible! Our...er.. spaceship can only take **two** passengers!
No problem! Only **two** of us are gonna use it! Me and Lizter!
You can't leave us here! We've only got enough air to last another half hour! We'll...
Look out, Gyro! Here comes Mabel again!
Duck!

Get outta the way, you clumsy clot!
While you two sort each other out, I'll just take care of this!
Now hear me, you dummies! Take Mabel and jump into your flying saucer, on the double!
As soon as Gyro and I have returned to Earth we'll make sure you're picked up!
Grrr!
I say, Donald, how do we make sure they stay in there? Do we have a key?
No key - but this is just as effective!
FIZZ!
Right! Now let's get back to our spaceship!
Yeah! And we gotta hurry! We don't have much oxygen left!
There she is! We'll soon be...
Yikes! What's happening to me? Help... urgh!


Get me outta here!
Hang on, Donald! You've landed in a crater filled with moon dust!
If I get too close I'll get pulled down too! Your only chance is to open the bottom valve of your oxygen tube!
Have you gone nuts? How am I gonna manage without any air?
You've got just enough air in your helmet to get you back to the ship!
I sure hope you're right, Gyro! Otherwise...
Hey!
SWOOSH!
It's like I always say... as long as you use your head, you can't fail!
Aaargh!
Ouch!

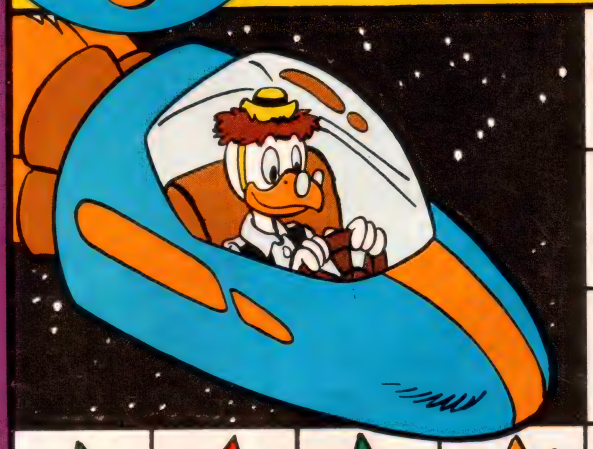

Wh-where am I?
You're safe, Donald! All we have to do is get into our spaceship and go home!
Wrong! **We're** getting into your spaceship and going home!
(Gasp!)
B-but how did you escape from your flying saucer? I sealed the door!
Sure! But you forgot the **back door**! Ha, ha!
You seem to have forgotten about **us**, Lezter!
Who are **you**?
Commissioner Vez of The Intergalactic Police! We're here to arrest Lezter and Lizter, wanted across the Milky Way for a thousand different crimes!
Plus the fact that Lizter hasn't paid his **animal tax** for the past five years!
Humph!
You earthlings are lucky we arrived! They're very dangerous characters!

Now it's best you two return home! Outer space is no place for **amateur** astronauts!
So, back on Earth...
What an embarrassing day! All because of this stupid invention!
I'm gonna get rid of every trace of my failure!
Hang about, Gyro! I'll take it off your hands! I know what to do with it!
I've got a feeling I've sat in my very **last** traffic jam! Ha, ha, ha!

MICKEY'S PUZZLES

GYRO TO EARTH!

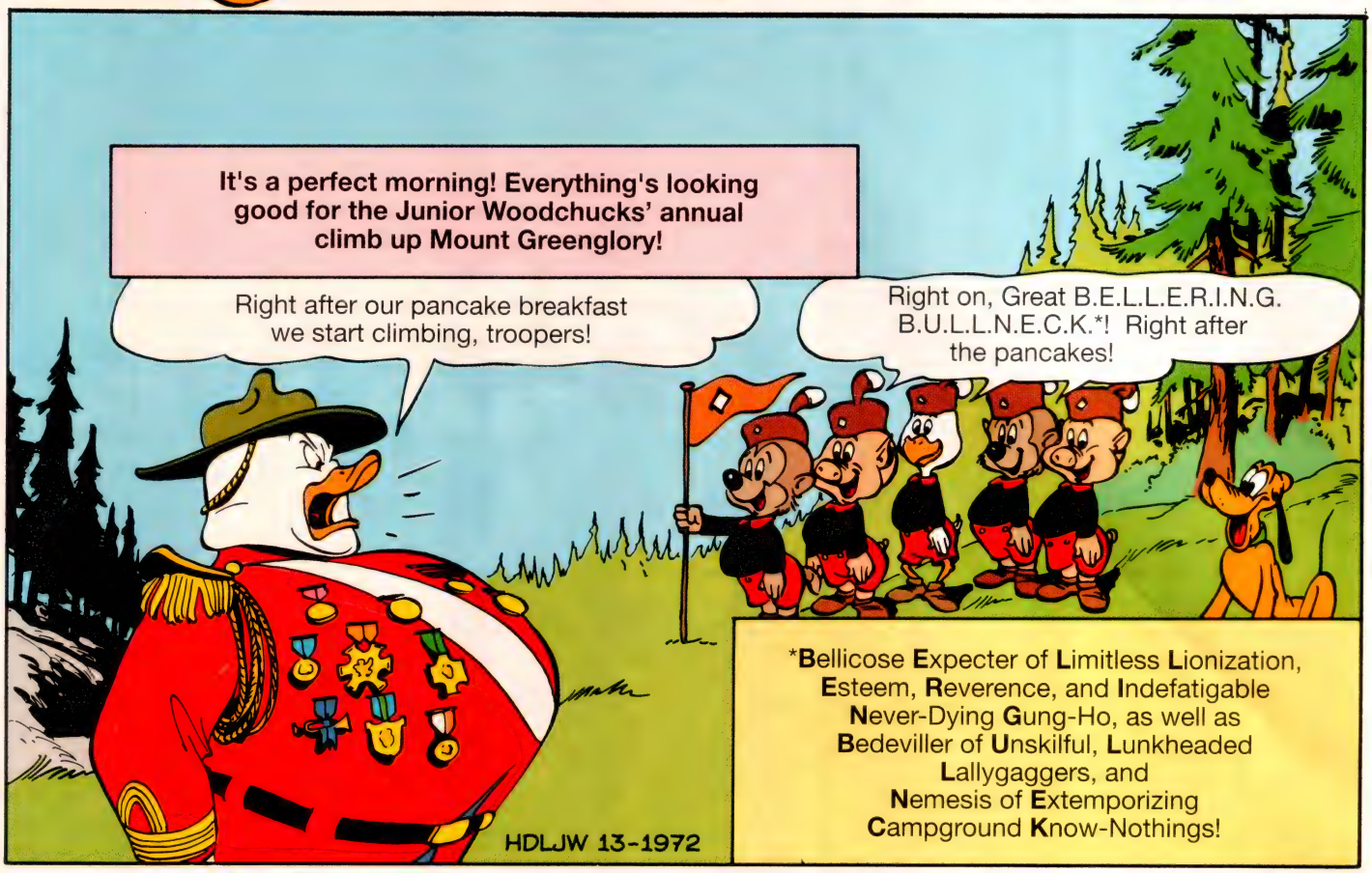
Help Gyro to land safely on Earth by following the path of stars with the same number of tips.



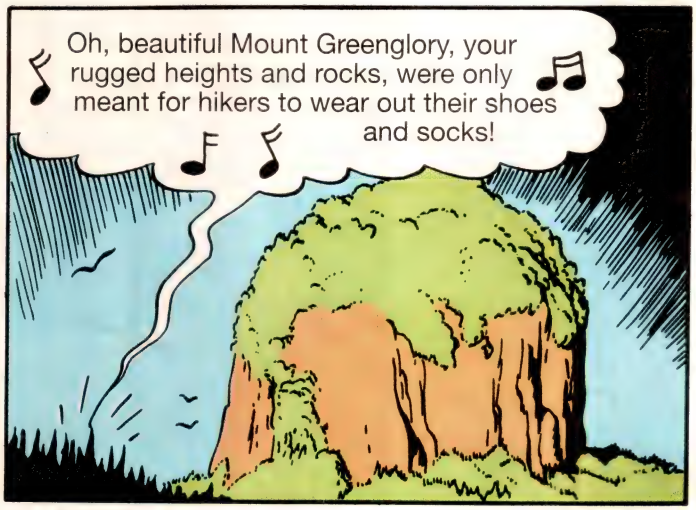
The answer is on page 31.

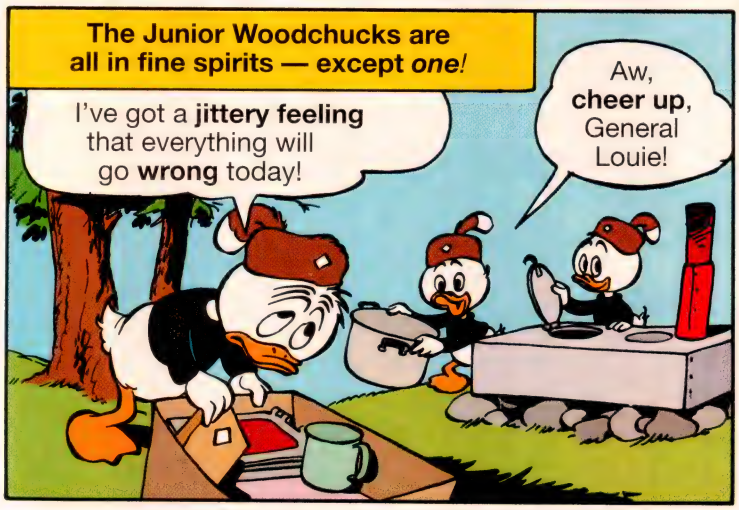
FEL 625

The Day The Mountain Shook

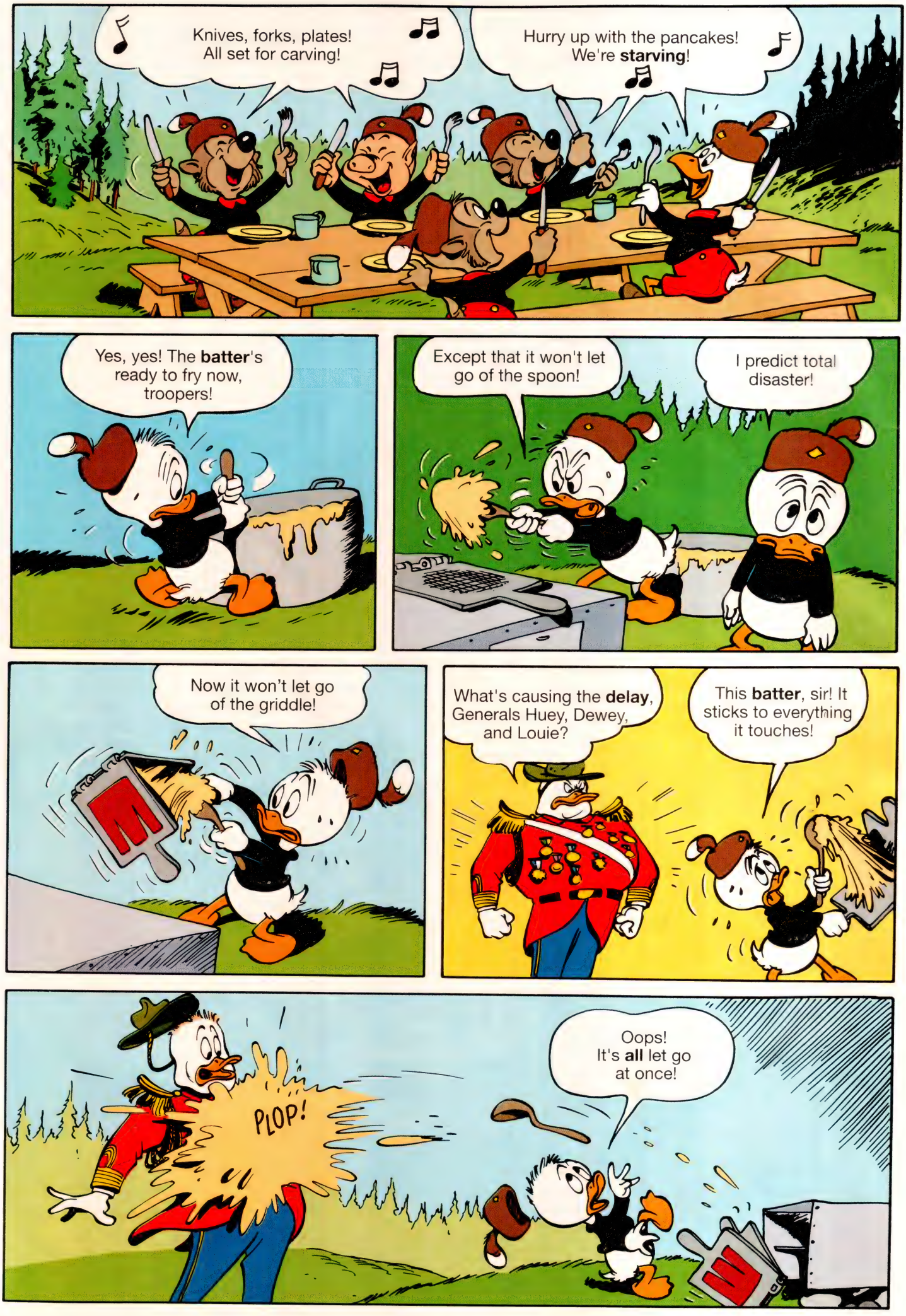

It's a perfect morning! Everything's looking good for the Junior Woodchucks' annual climb up Mount Greenglory!
Right after our pancake breakfast we start climbing, troopers!
Right on, Great B.E.L.L.E.R.I.N.G. B.U.L.L.N.E.C.K.*! Right after the pancakes!
HDLJW 13-1972
*Bellicose Expecter of Limitless Lionization, Esteem, Reverence, and Indefatigable Never-Dying Gung-Ho, as well as Bedeviller of Unskilful, Lunkheaded Lallygaggers, and Nemesis of Extemporizing Campground Know-Nothings!

Mount Greenglory is the **last** ancient peak still untouched by man!
It is the last place where kids can see nature as it **was** long ago!


Oh, beautiful Mount Greenglory, your rugged heights and rocks, were only meant for hikers to wear out their shoes and socks!

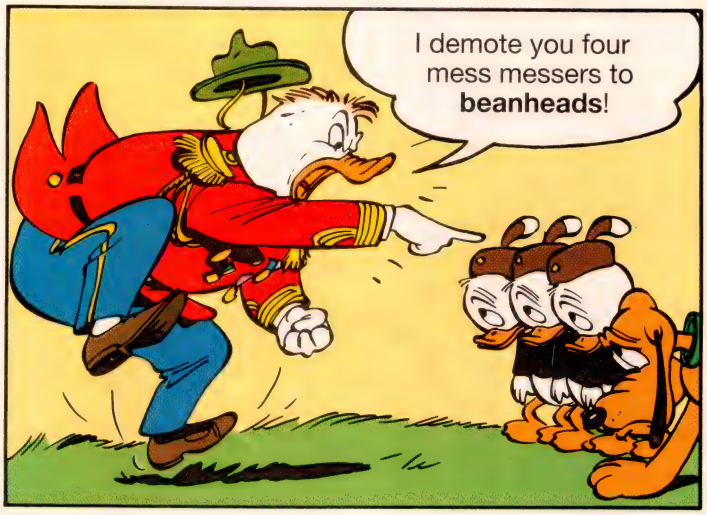

The Junior Woodchucks are all in fine spirits — except *one*!
I've got a **jittery feeling** that everything will go **wrong** today!
Aw, **cheer up**, General Louie!

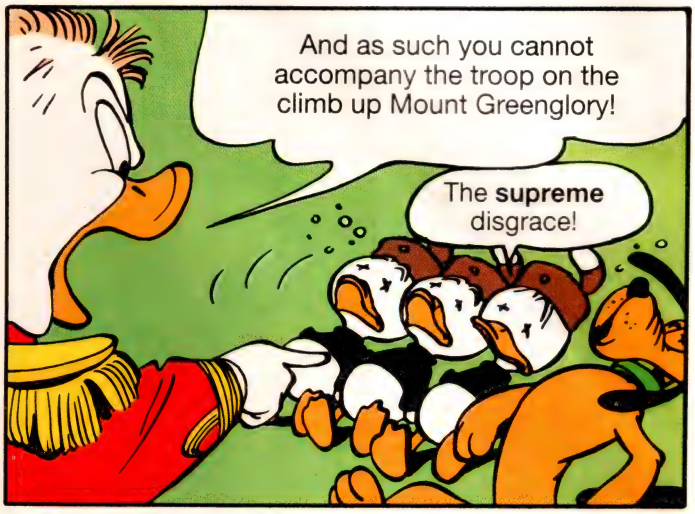
Here's a pancake recipe on **page 18**!
Good! Now you and Pluto stoke up the **fire**!
HUFF! PUFF!
Fourteen cups of flour...
Pluto! Stop! You're blowing **sparks** around!
I **knew** it! He'll set the woods afire!
Growf!
PUFF!
FLIP!
All's well again!
Sixteen cups of flour? Funny... I thought it said **fourteen**!
I predict total disaster!

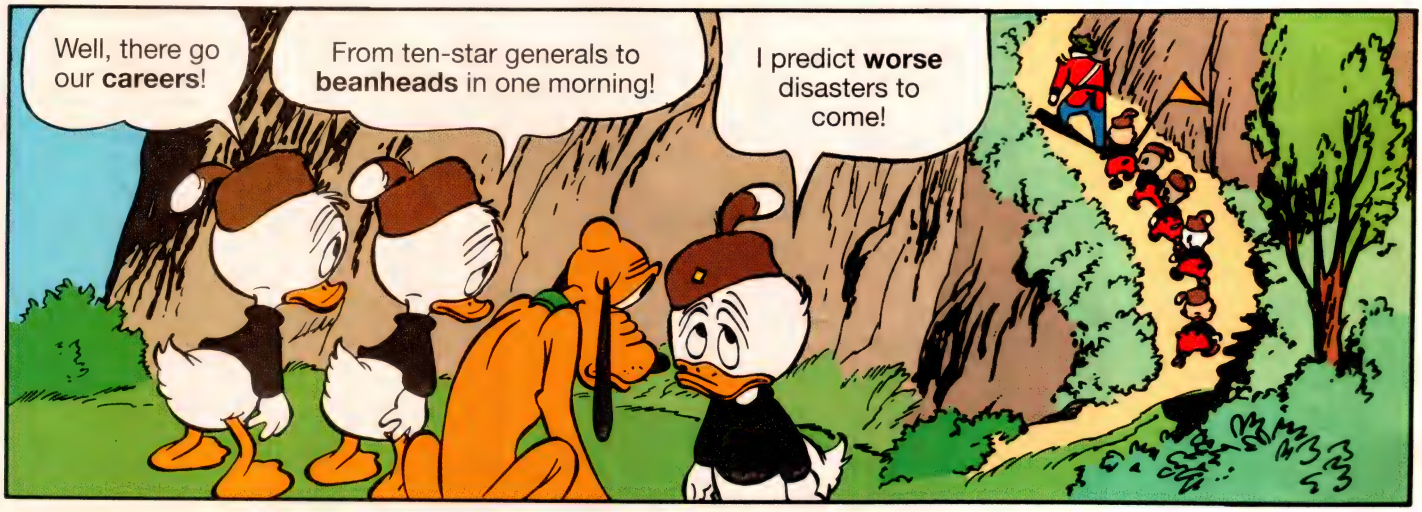

Knives, forks, plates! All set for carving!
Hurry up with the pancakes! We're **starving**!
Yes, yes! The **batter**'s ready to fry now, troopers!
Except that it won't let go of the spoon!
I predict total disaster!
Now it won't let go of the griddle!
What's causing the **delay**, Generals Huey, Dewey, and Louie?
This **batter**, sir! It sticks to everything it touches!
PLOP!
Oops! It's **all** let go at once!

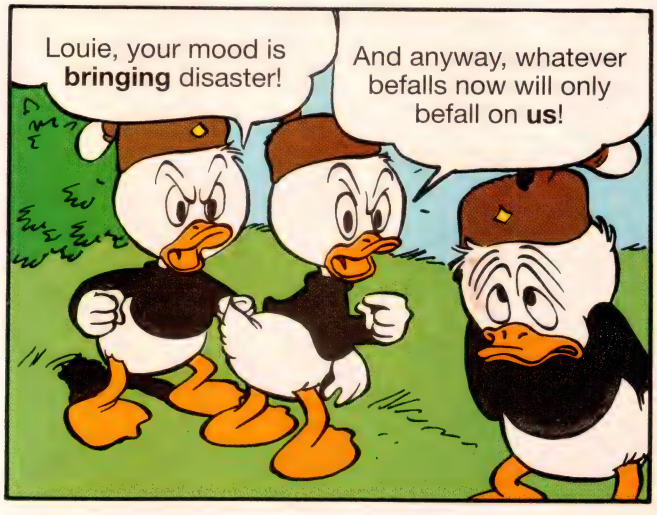
Inefficient oaf! You're **demoted** to a mere **colonel**, General Dewey!
There must be foreign matter in the batter, sir!
It shouldn't be **sticky** like this!
Pluto! Look out!
Oh, no, Pluto!
(Huff! Puff!) I demote you Duck brothers to **majors**!
I predict total disaster!
Save our Great B.E.L.L.E.R.I.N.G. B.U.L.L.N.E.C.K.!
His **medals** are being ruined!
His Valiant Crosses! His silver constellations and his oak-leaf thickets!
I demote you Duck brothers to **captains**!
Look up **rescues** in the Junior Woodchucks Guidebook!
Oh, oh! **No wonder** things went wrong!
Dewey used **this** recipe to make the batter!
Napoleon's formula for baking emergency **cannon balls**!

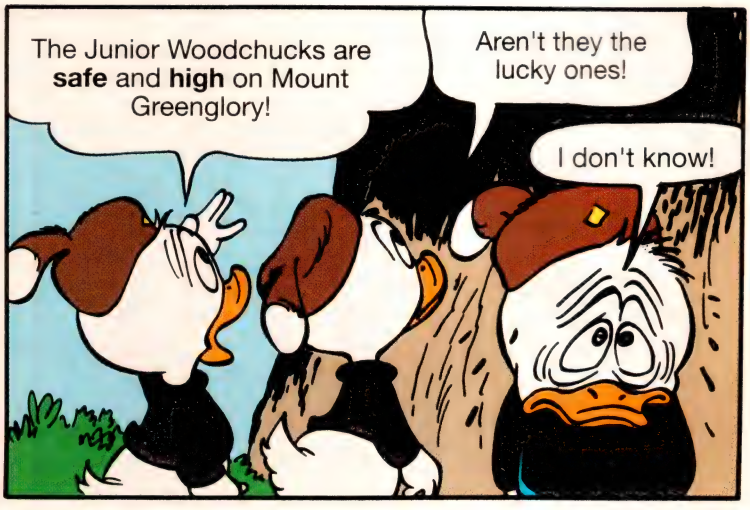
Well, the Guidebook has a formula for dissolving formulas!
There! We got everything off before it could **set**, Great B.N.!
We've missed our breakfast! We're late starting our hike! (Splut! Sputter!)

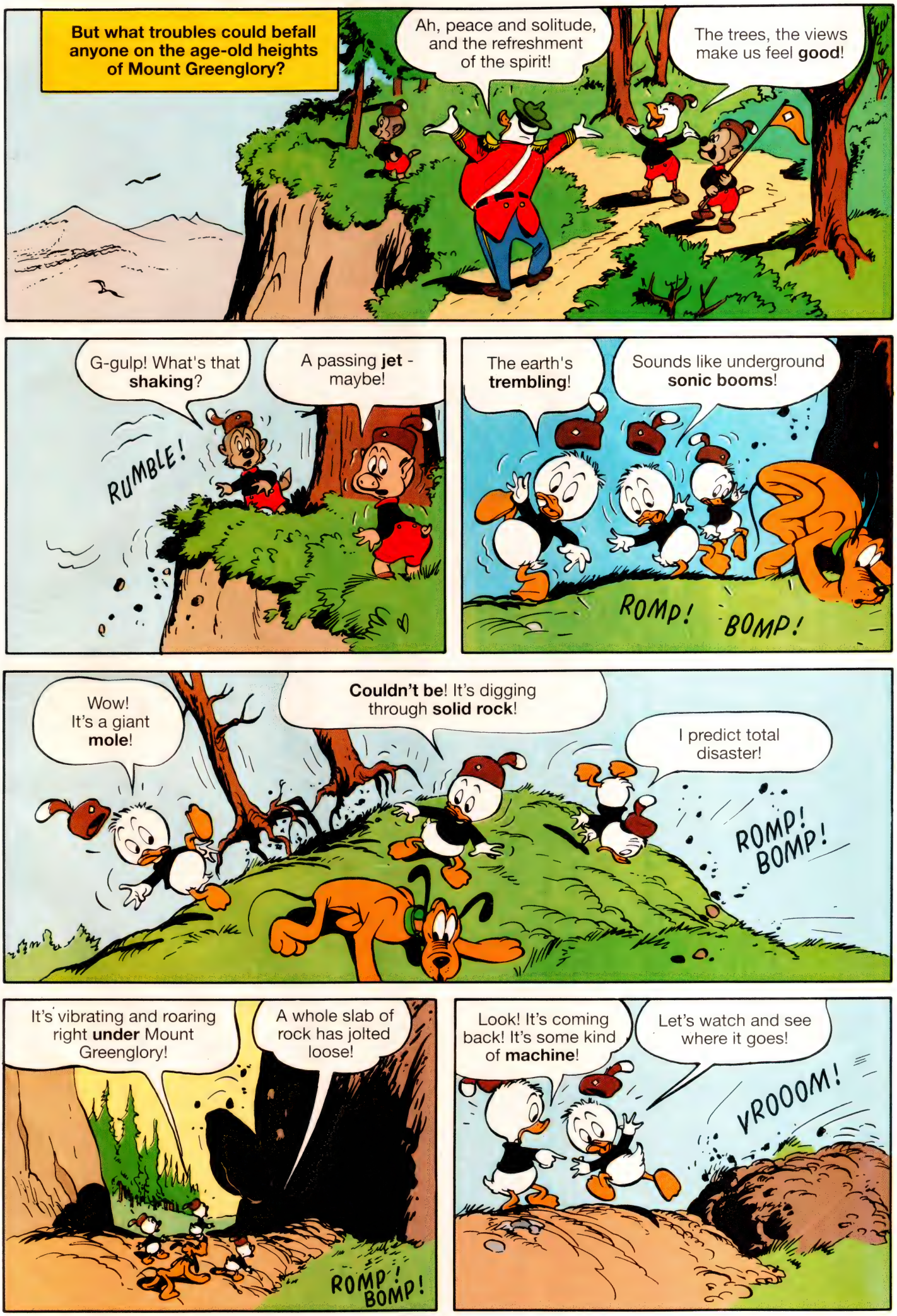

I demote you four mess messers to **beanheads**!

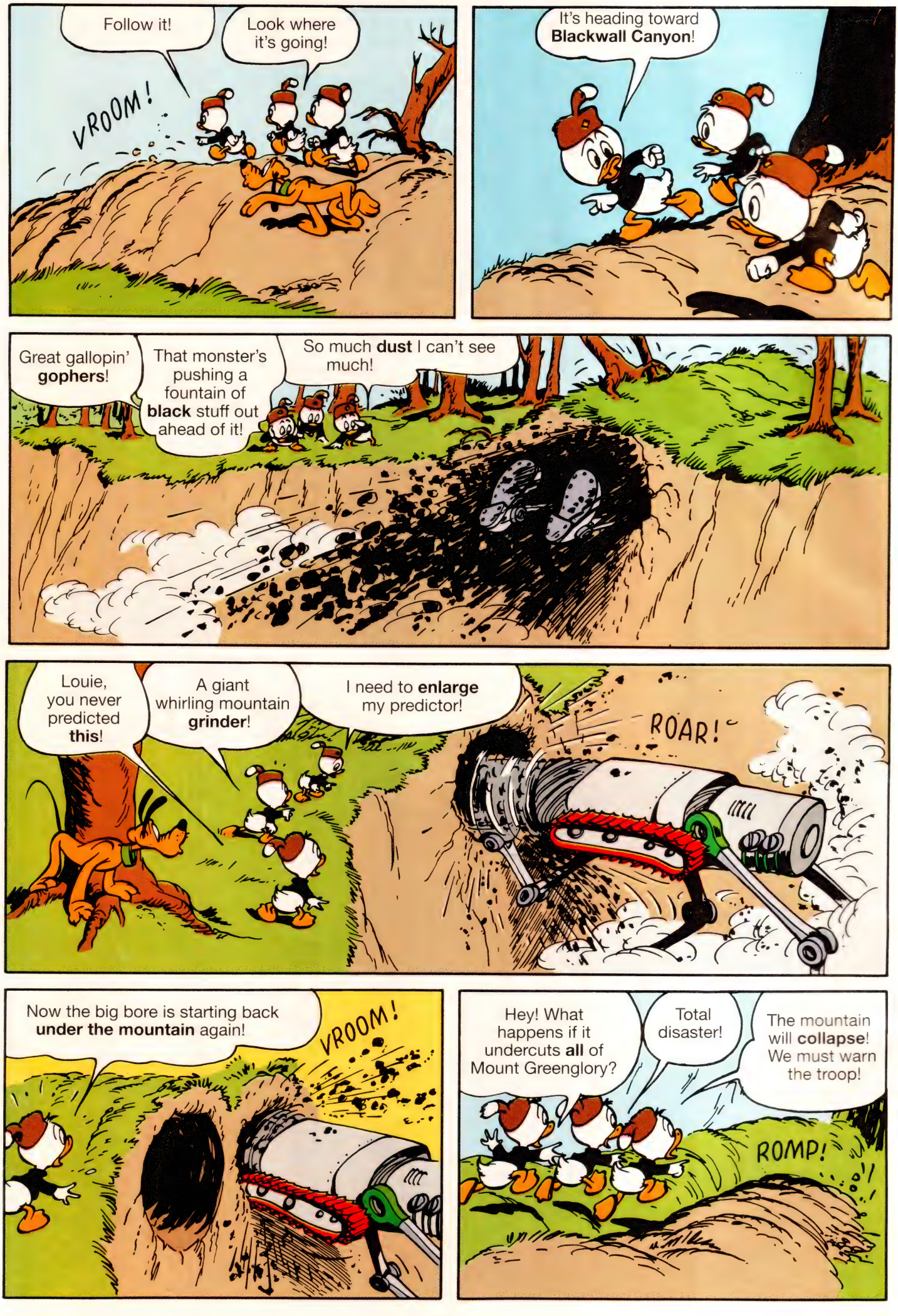

And as such you cannot accompany the troop on the climb up Mount Greenglory!
The **supreme** disgrace!


Well, there go our **careers**!
From ten-star generals to **beanheads** in one morning!
I predict **worse** disasters to come!


Louie, your mood is **bringing** disaster!
And anyway, whatever befalls now will only befall on **us**!


The Junior Woodchucks are **safe** and **high** on Mount Greenglory!
Aren't they the lucky ones!
I don't know!


But what troubles could befall anyone on the age-old heights of Mount Greenglory?
Ah, peace and solitude, and the refreshment of the spirit!
The trees, the views make us feel **good**!
G-gulp! What's that **shaking**?
A passing **jet** - maybe!
RUMBLE!
The earth's **trembling**!
Sounds like underground **sonic booms**!
ROMP!
BOMP!
Wow! It's a giant **mole**!
Couldn't be! It's digging through **solid rock**!
I predict total disaster!
ROMP! BOMP!
It's vibrating and roaring right **under** Mount Greenglory!
A whole slab of rock has jolted loose!
ROMP! BOMP!
Look! It's coming back! It's some kind of **machine**!
Let's watch and see where it goes!
VROOOM!


Follow it!
Look where it's going!
VROOM!
It's heading toward **Blackwall Canyon**!
Great gallopin' **gophers**!
That monster's pushing a fountain of **black** stuff out ahead of it!
So much **dust** I can't see much!
Louie, you never predicted **this**!
A giant whirling mountain **grinder**!
I need to **enlarge** my predictor!
ROAR!
Now the big bore is starting back **under the mountain** again!
VROOM!
Hey! What happens if it undercuts **all** of Mount Greenglory?
Total disaster!
The mountain will **collapse**! We must warn the troop!
ROMP!

You're in **danger**, Great B.E.L.L.E.R.I.N.G. B.U.L.L.N.E.C.K.!
Come back **down** while you can!
We can't? The only **climbable** slope has crumbled away!
We must **save** our comrades!
Can't do that unless we can **stop** that **monster**!
That borer has an **operator**! Where is he?
Oh, coal, coal, coal! Fuel to warm the soul! Energy to cook the hash (and make **me** lots of extra cash)!
Look! Isn't that our **Unca Scrooge** in that parked van?
Fingering some kind of **control panel**?
Unca Scrooge, are **you** running that destructive monster?
Sure am! I'm **strip-mining** that **useless** mountain, which has a **heart of coal** under its ugly surface!

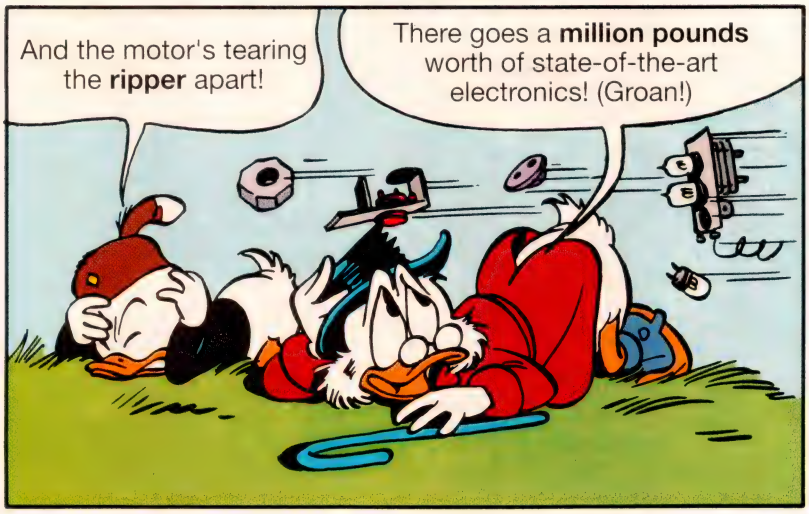
Mount Greenglory **isn't ugly**! We **need** it!
You need it! But the **world** needs coal!
Ten thousand dynamos to turn, and stoves to light, and lights to burn!
Stop **arguing**!
There's a troop of **Junior Woodchucks** on that mountain!
You have to stop mining long enough to let them climb down!
You're right! Looks like a bunch of nature nuts up there! Confounded **nuisances**!
RARRR!
OH, OH!
Oops! I left my **remote control** for ten seconds and my coal ripper's busted **its grinder**!
BAM!

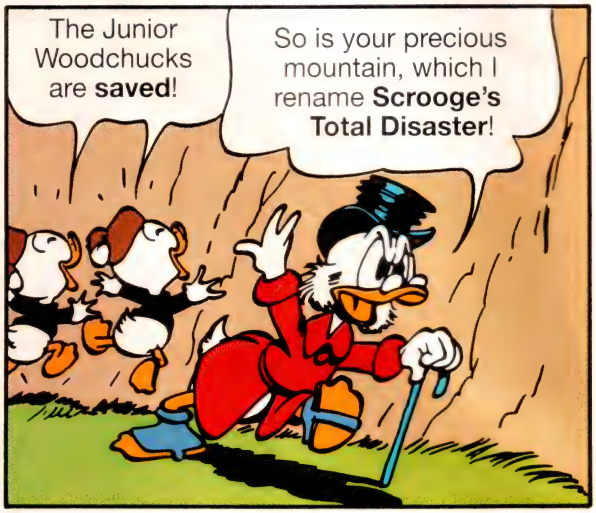
Those rocks fragged the **computer**! I can't make it answer **commands**!
You can't **stop** the coal ripper?
No! It's locked into its stripping pattern - completely berserk!
In an hour, it will have Mount Greenglory **pulverized**!
And **piled** neatly in Blackwall Canyon!
No **hope** for the Woodchucks! We're an hour from the nearest telephone!
Try to hit the ripper's **solenoids** with rocks! That might break its circuit!
Missed! And there it goes under the mountain again to core out **another** crumbling hole!
The machine is **unstoppable**, Great B.N.!
We're **doomed**!
Make a rope of your jackets! It **might** reach the ledge below!

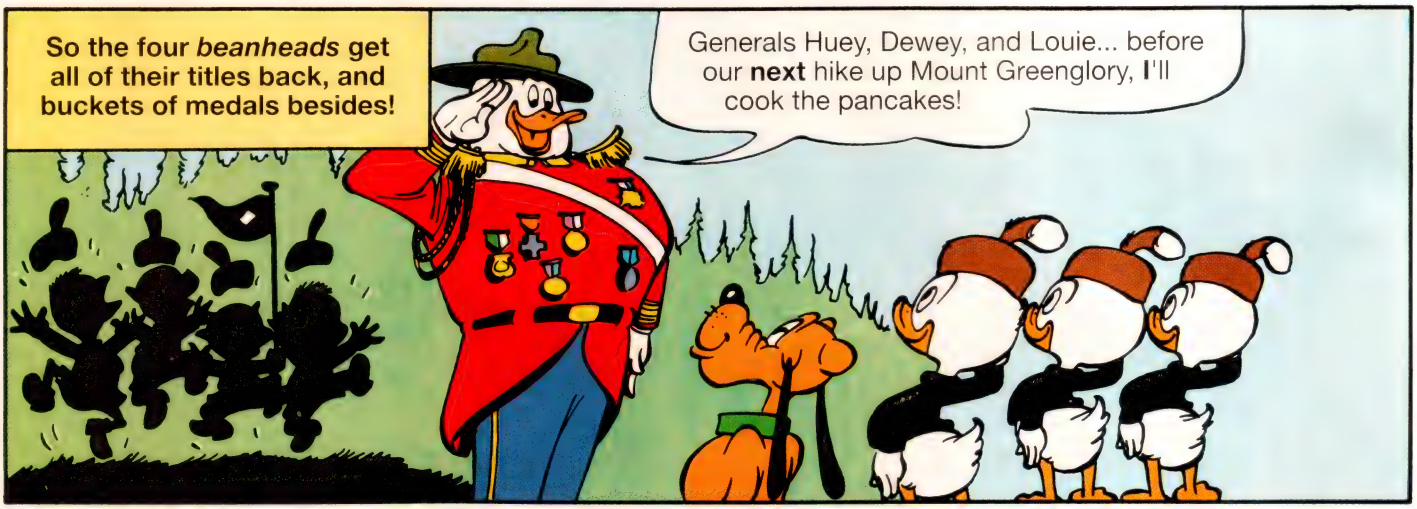
There! It just **reaches** from the lowest tree root!
It **did**!
The **tree** crumbled off the rim... and our jacket rope with it!
Stop, stop, you awful destroyer!
I should have mined coal with **miners** instead of a computerized cataclysm!
ROAR!
Huey, Dewey, and Louie **failed** again!
Old Greenglory's **foundations** will soon be gone!
Climb to the **summit**, troopers! That will be the last to crumble!
Watching all this was Pluto, once the official hound of the Junior Woodchucks, but now — like Huey, Dewey, and Louie — a mere *beanhead*!
OO-OO! (Sob!)
Suddenly, he takes off at full speed for the breakfast site!
GROWF!

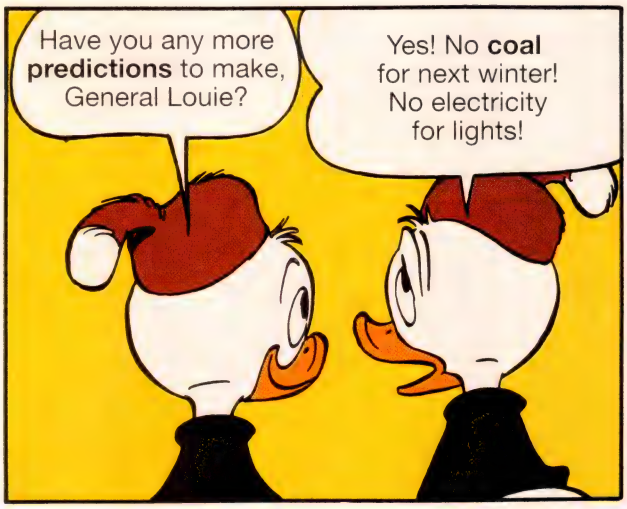
Pluto, what have you got?
The **Junior Woodchucks Guidebook**!
Opened to the page with the recipe for **cannon balls**!
Wow!
In mere seconds, Huey, Dewey, and Louie are mixing a fresh batch of the fantastic batter!
More flour... more concentrate of gypsum... more gelatin of ibex hoof...
Now when the ripper comes out again...
...we **throw** this batter right into its whirling teeth!
PLOOK!
I'm too **scared** to make a prediction!
ROAR! SPLUTTER!

The batter's **stuck** the teeth to the rock wall!
RUMBLE!


And the motor's tearing the **ripper** apart!
There goes a **million pounds** worth of state-of-the-art electronics! (Groan!)


The Junior Woodchucks are **saved**!
So is your precious mountain, which I rename **Scrooge's Total Disaster**!


So the four *beanheads* get all of their titles back, and buckets of medals besides!
Generals Huey, Dewey, and Louie... before our **next** hike up Mount Greenglory, **I**'ll cook the pancakes!


Have you any more **predictions** to make, General Louie?
Yes! No **coal** for next winter! No electricity for lights!

Please excuse General Louie, Great B.E.L.L.E.R.I.N.G. B.U.L.L.N.E.C.K., while we take him home and **soak his head**!

MUNCH WITH MICKEY!

THERMOS®
products for living...
products for life

Hooray! School's out for summer! Okay, so you don't want to be thinking about that new school uniform yet, but it's never too early to think about the best part of the school day - lunchtime!

There's nothing worse than finding soggy sandwiches or a squashed banana when you're hungry because you haven't got the right container. Thermos know all about keeping food cool and fresh and have a host of great looking Lunch Kits with matching drinks containers that are ideal for keeping your favourite packed lunch just the way you like it.

Now we're giving you the chance to win one of 40 Thermos Lunch Kits worth £5.99 each, featuring two of your favourite Disney characters - Mickey and Minnie Mouse!

Want to win one? All you have to do is answer the following question:

How old are Mickey and Minnie?
a) 50 years old.
b) 15 years old.
c) 65 years old.

Send your answer in on a postcard or stuck-down envelope, along with your name, address and choice of character, to Thermos Lunch Kit Competition, Mickey's Mail, PO Box 61, London WC1H 9SG.
The closing date for entries is 27th August 1994.
The Editor's decision is final and no correspondence shall be entered into.

MICKEY'S PUZZLES

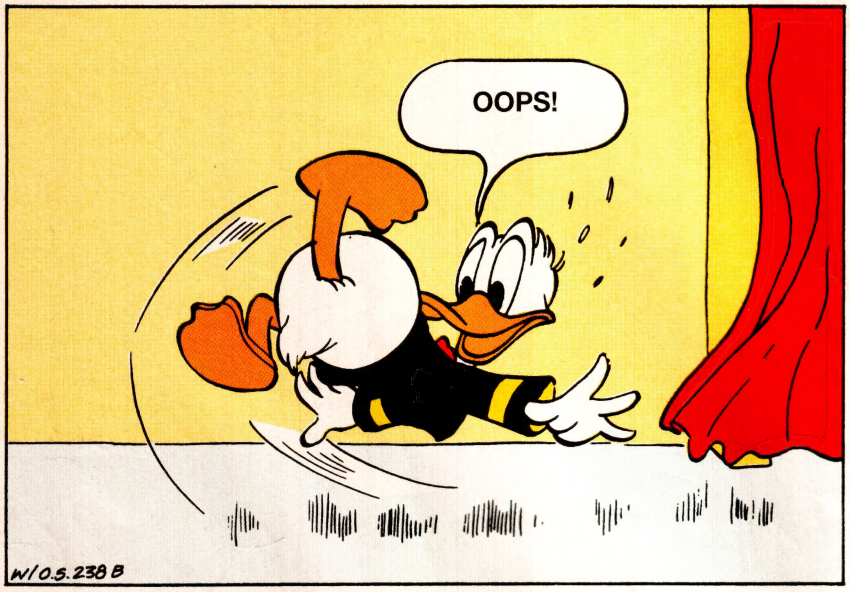
A DAY IN THE WOODS!

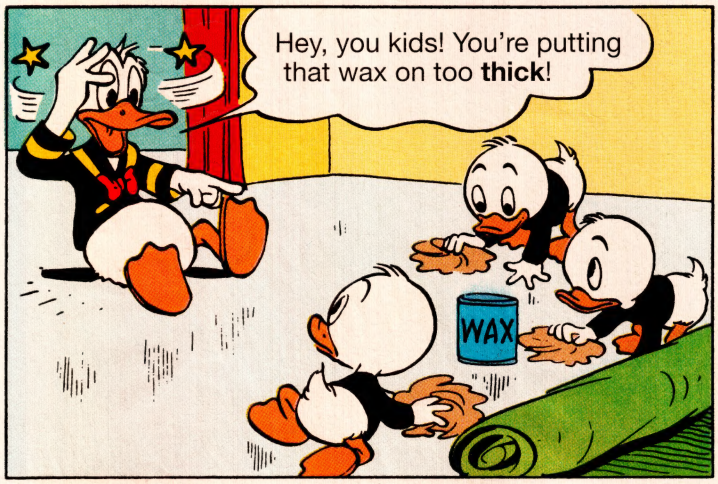
Here's Donald, Huey, Dewey and Louie going on a trek in the woods! They're so busy exploring they don't spot a few hidden animals - can you find them? There's a toucan, a parrot, a lizard, a monkey and a tortoise.

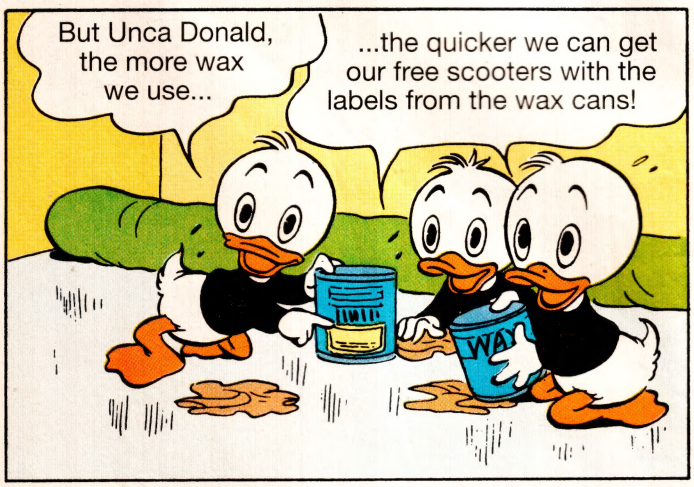
Look at the pieces of canoe on the ground - is it possible to build two canoes from these pieces?

The answers are on page 31.

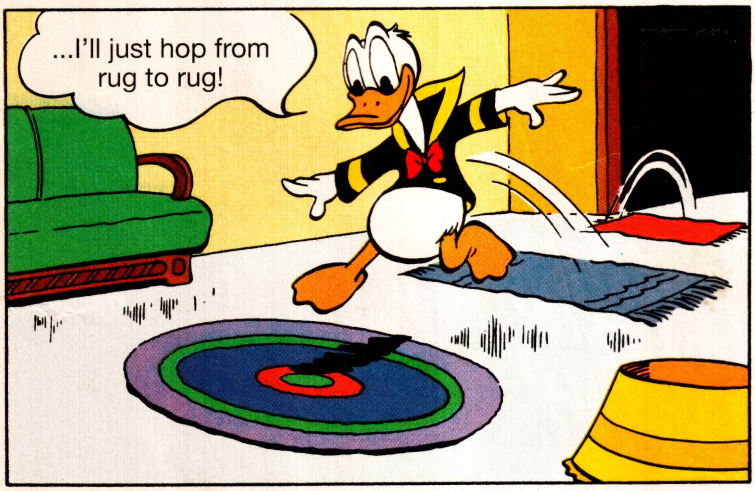
DONALD DUCK

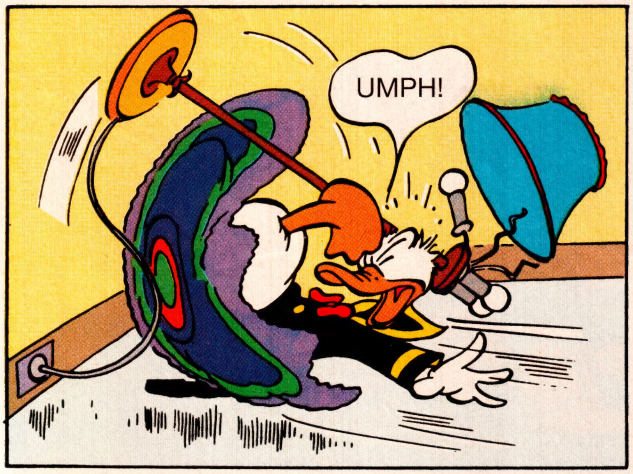

OOPS!
W/O.S.238 B

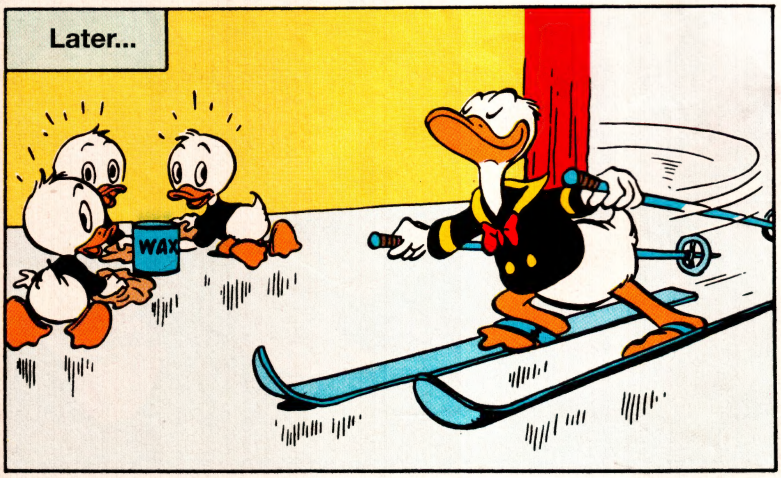

Hey, you kids! You're putting that wax on too **thick**!
WAX


But Unca Donald, the more wax we use...
...the quicker we can get our free scooters with the labels from the wax cans!
WAX

Well, in that case...


...I'll just hop from rug to rug!


UMPH!

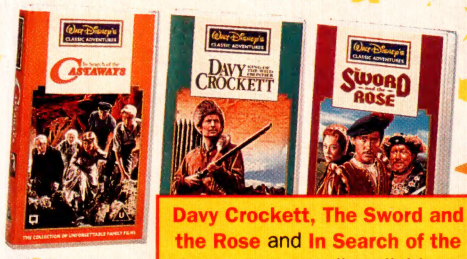

Later...
WAX

Mickey's mail

Mickey's Mail, P.O. Box 61, London WC1H 9SG

SMARTIES CLUE: YOU CAN COUNT ON 5-3-5 REVEALING OUR ROBBER'S NAME!

STAR PICTURE



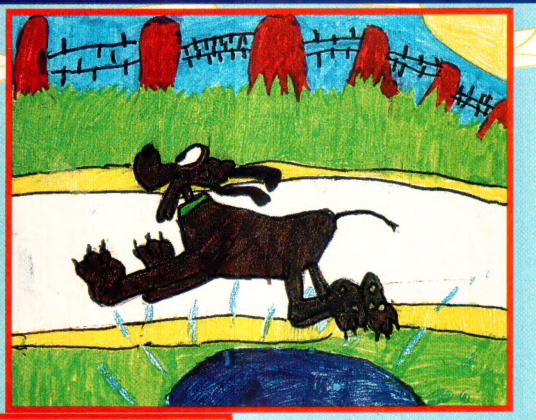
Davy Crockett, The Sword and the Rose and In Search of the Castaways are all available to buy at £10.99 each.

Our star prize this week is this great video set of three Walt Disney's Classic Adventures: the wild west adventure Davy Crockett, the historical epic The Sword and the Rose, and Jules Verne's fantasy adventure In Search of the Castaways. If you would like to try and win, just send in your letters, poems and drawings to Mickey's Mail at the address above.

This week's lucky winner is **Jessica Sharp** of Tiverton for her magical picture of Mickey the sorcerer!

SURPRISE! SURPRISE!

Hello to **Emma** and **Shauna Baxter** in Co, Tyrone, **Tom Clark** in Walthamstow, **Jennifer** and **Samantha Lynch** in Grangetown.



This picture of Pluto playing in the park comes from **Natalie Stocken** in Westgate-On-Sea.

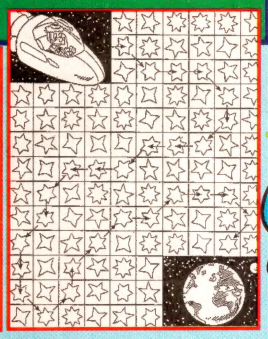
POETS' CORNER

Thanks to **Laura Nixon** of Belfast for her great poem about Mickey.

I like Mickey and his friends,
I just hope it never ends,
Mickey's fun and never glum,
From now on he'll always be my chum!!

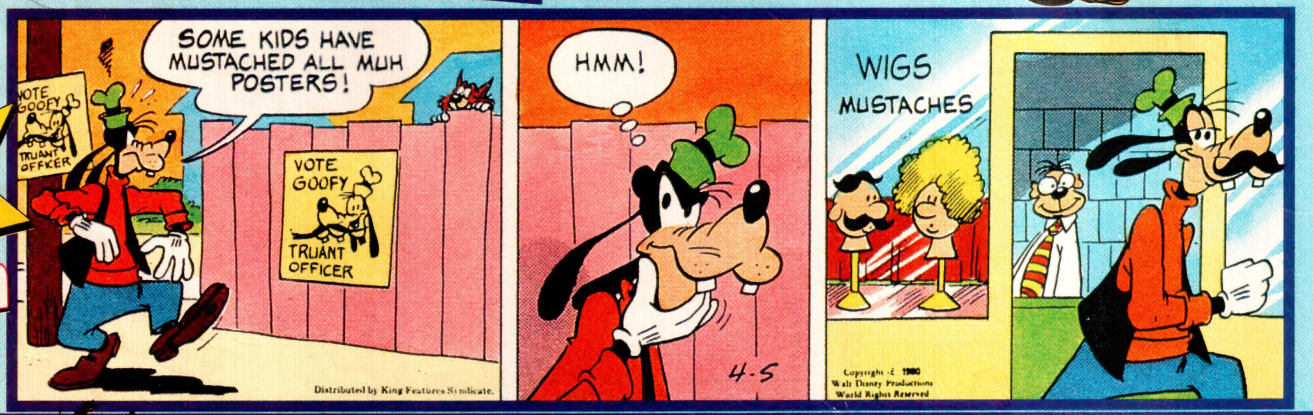
Dear Mickey,
My mum falls asleep when she reads me a story from *Mickey and friends* at bedtime. I don't mind, though, as I always keep a copy under my pillow!
Love from **Ahuja**, Enfield.
Gee, thanks for your letter Ahuja! The reason why people fall asleep after reading Mickey and friends is that it's packed full of great stories and puzzles! It just wears you out!

Answer to "A day in the woods": Yes, you can build two canoes from the pieces on the ground! Solution to "Gyro to Earth" (See right).



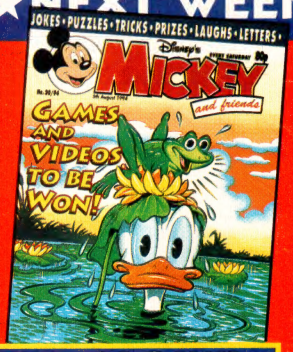
FEL 629

Last Laugh



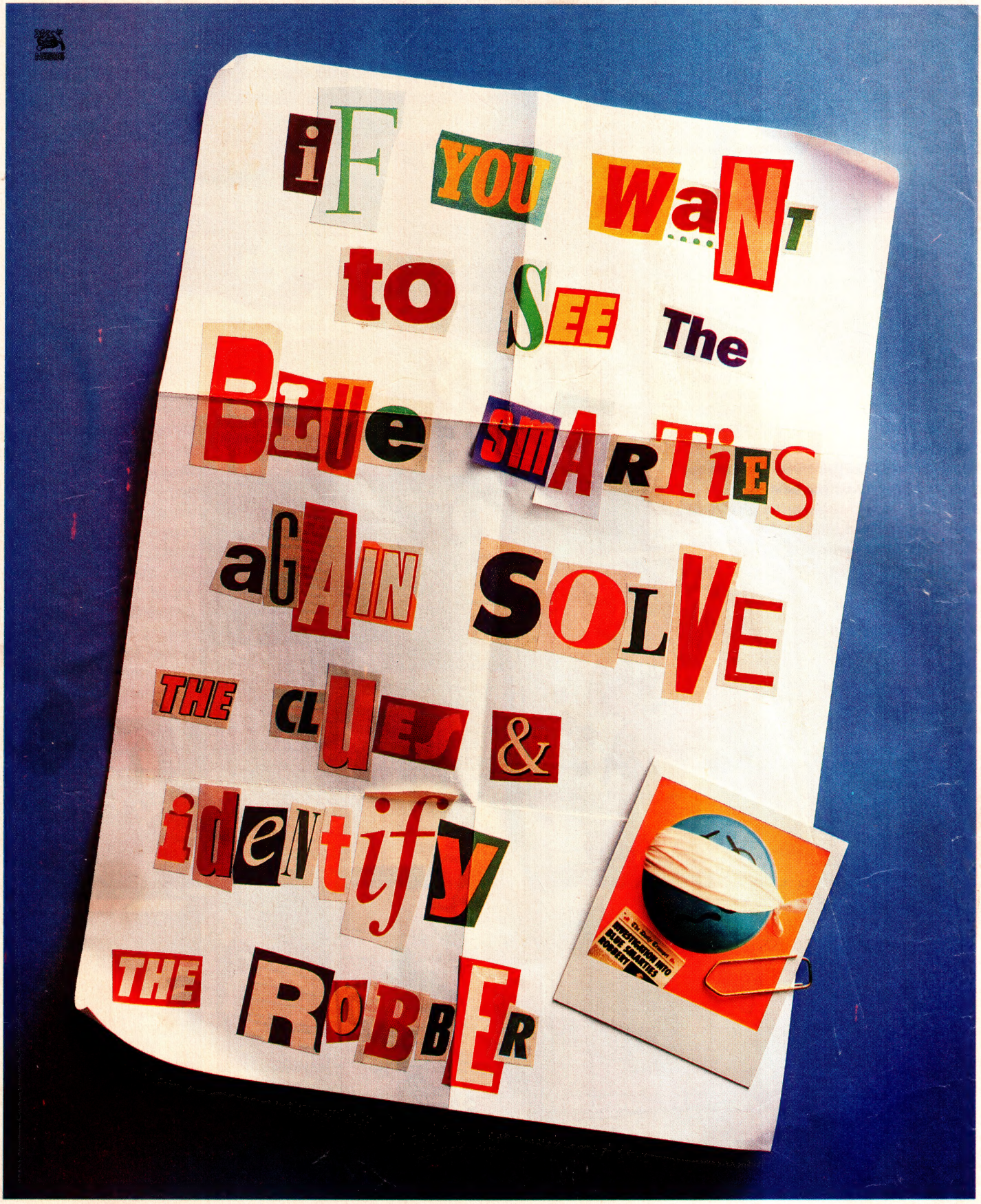
NEXT WEEK★NEXT WEEK★NEXT WEEK★NEXT WEEK★NEXT WEEK

Join all your favourite characters for more stories, jokes, puzzles and laughs in next week's *Mickey and friends*!



Issue 30/94 on sale 30th July - Order your copy NOW!

This is a Nestlé Rowntree advertisement.



The Blue Smarties have been stolen! Will we ever see them again? We will if you help us. We need you to crack the clues on special packs of Smarties to work out who the robber is. Then, send us the name of your suspect along with your name, age and address and eight tokens from special packs to: Missing Blue Smarties, Newcastle-Upon-Tyne X, NE 85 7FQ. To start you off just cut out the photo of the Big Blue Smartie and use it as your first token. Everyone who helps us in our investigation will receive a brilliant 'Smarties Secret Message Pen'.

ONLY SMARTIES HAVE THE ANSWER

Please include 20p for p&p and allow 28 days for delivery. Offer open to all residents of the UK and Irish Republic except for employees of Nestlé UK Ltd.